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THOUGH space for brass tablets is at a premium in Convocation Hall, yet we feel that the unanimous opinion of the students would be that one should be granted to that person who can formulate a definite, practical plan whereby a student may attend all his lectures, write all his essays, read all the prescribed work, attend all receptions, afternoon teas, at homes, etc., etc., and pay all the calls incidental to social life. We are hopelessly perplexed as to our future plan of action. Work that must be done has piled up until its proportions are alarming, and we have about forty calls to make. That man, woman or child who can devise a plan to bring us through it all with honor and credit to ourselves will have earned our eternal gratitude. We shall cheerfully use all power that we may possess in handing down his name to posterity.

Speaking of Convocation Hall, we have often wondered why the Senate has not in some definite way, for example by a card, indicated who were the originals of the different oil paintings decorating the walls. For most of us our knowledge with regard them is negative. We know that such a painting cannot be intended as representing Sir John Macdonald, or Grover Cleveland, or King William of illustrious memory, but who the noble, fine looking old man really was, we know not. Queen's has a proud history, bound up with the lives and memories of these men—they form the noble roll call of her

martyrs. It would make that History all the more definite and its influence on our lives all the more powerful did these pictures present us with some definite personality, did they remind us of the work of some past Professor or Principal, whose name and work has come down to this generation.

* * *

Remembering their past offences, we had intended giving some advice to all those who propose attending the Theological Conference. On further reflection, however, we resolved to keep quiet, and allow them to help in developing in us spirits of long suffering and meekness. No eccentricity on their part, such as wandering in late, making interruptions in lectures, advocating queer ideas, &c., will disturb our fixed mind. "We shall pay them reverence as sacred, admirable and charming personages, but we shall think that in our state there is no one like them and that our "Concursus" excludes such characters and we shall send them away to another city after pouring perfumed oil on their heads and crowning them with woollen fillets."

To all students who know nothing about Dante and less about Mediaeval thought and modern philosophy, but yet find it necessary to attend and look as wise as their outside brethren, we would recommend a studied silence. Some of the Solons among us maintain their reputation by keeping their mouth closed and by cultivating an owl-like cast of countenance. Go thou, but do likewise.

* * *

There were few of us whose hearts were not touched with something more than passing regret when the news arrived last week of Mr. R. M. Ballantyne's death at Rome. We shall have forgotten our boyhood indeed when his name ceases to call up recollections of thrilling adventures in the tropics and at the Pole, of war and the chase in Central Africa with the "Gorilla Hunters" and the traders in "Black Ivory," of the wanderings of "Martin Rattler" and "The Rover of the Andes" in South America, of ship-wrecks, coral islands, ice-bergs, Indians, and all other things dear to the heart of the youthful Briton. No criticism of his works is to be found in the pages of Matthew Arnold; his name is not honored with a place in the list of authors recommended to students in Honor English; but we do not hesitate to say that as a

writer of books for boys he had few equals and no superior. Manly and pure, with love of country, love of men, and love of nature shining on every page, his books have done what many a novel more favored by critics has failed to do,—they have helped us to be better, braver, and truer gentlemen, worthier of our country and ancestors. Not as students, but as boys we say—*Requiescat in pace!*

* * *

Before this number of the JOURNAL will reach its readers the first of the series of Sunday Afternoon Addresses will be delivered and we think it fitting that a little editorial admonition should be given. The publication of these addresses is generally looked upon as a kind of University Extension work, but their delivery in college halls gives them a different signification to the student. They bring to him the thoughts and personality of our best scholars and most noted men. In a small city like Kingston this is much needed for we seldom have an opportunity of hearing these men on the religious questions of the day. Our city ministers have not the opportunity or incentive to discuss them. Indeed a college audience is the only one before which they can be profitably considered. The thought of an Athenian assembly (such as is always to be found in the gallery in Convocation Hall) inspires the lecturer and he gives his best and brightest thoughts. If there is in him anything original—besides sin—he gives it, even at the risk of severe criticism. This was aptly expressed when the editor of a Canadian religious paper, with pawky humor, remarked in reference to Prof. Campbell's address, that he "had no doubt it was as orthodox as such productions (meaning lectures to students) usually are."

For this reason we expect something good. The lecturers have been selected from among the ablest ministers and professors of all the churches. We have no doubt they will acquit themselves worthily. Our past experience justifies us in this confidence and we believe those of this year will be in no way inferior. Given the thinking man to speak and "the youth thirsting for truth" to listen, and the simple law of supply and demand should ensure the result. Surely they will be satisfied!

But perhaps when we took a student audience for granted we assumed too much. Sometimes it has not been so. We have heard rich words spoken to empty benches, empty at least so far as students were concerned. This should not be so. These lecturers are all busy men who, at great self-sacrifice but with most gratifying cordiality, have come to speak to us and we *ought* to make an effort to hear them. It will abundantly repay us and encourage the Syndicate and speakers for another year.

Come and hear them. You can take your walk afterwards (and your sleep before). Bring your

friends. Tell those whom you know to be interested in these things about them. Come on time. Don't disturb the speaker and hearers by strolling in at half-past three. Take a front seat. It makes it easier for the speaker and may save a vocal display urging all in stentorian tones to "come up to the front, please." And when the collection plate goes round, do your duty. There is a heavy expense in bringing the speakers here which must be covered by the collections for the sale of pamphlets hardly pays for their publication. These addresses are a great privilege and let us use them wisely.

* * *

It may be a thankless task for a Canadian College Journal to offer an humble comment upon the great experiment which the United States has inaugurated amongst the nations of the earth. Too often, Canadian and foreign criticisms generally, when levelled at American institutions are pervaded with a spirit of jealousy and unfriendliness which at once stamps them as insincere. Such comments, like the Australian boomerang, only return to injure and confound the writer. The small insinuations and petty jibes of narrow thinkers and bigoted zealots, are but the common coin of very diminutive men. Every organ, be it that of a university, a political party, or a religious denomination, should rise above such trifling caricatures of common sense.

It is with a very different spirit that we desire to point out three great elements of danger, which to our mind, characterize life and institutions in the American Republic.

An avowed weakness in the democratic form of government lies in the fact that it places positions of patronage and power in the scope of unworthy self-seekers. This constitutes almost a fatal menace. The only way out of the difficulty is, for a cultured electorate to hold the question of ability and integrity on the part of those who seek support, far and away above all other considerations. Now it requires no proof to convince that Party Platforms and Cries are not the certain concomitants of purity, honesty and right. Bad men must and do get into every party; and if the electorate sacrifice their franchise on the altar of "Partyism" they are simply sowing the seeds of ultimate decay. The first element of danger then lies in blind devotion to Party, irrespective of personal worth in particular candidates. Much to their credit the American people have shown that, though hampered by manhood suffrage and a large foreign and illiterate vote, they can vote strictly on lines of principle. It is on this possibility that their political security and permanence depend.

In the next place, in commercial and professional life, the ideal too strongly tends to be the mere massing together of wealth. Such an aim generally diffused is disastrous to true manhood and worth.

integrity, upright, downright and alright, must be the great rule of the successful career. All must realize that it is not the multi-millionaire who is the nation's pride. The Almighty Dollar is but a false God. It is the true-hearted, whole-souled, genuine men, who by industry, honesty and humanity have written their names high up on the monuments of the nation's gratitude. The second element of danger lies thus in the idolatry of wealth.

In the last place, in the narrower but more potent sphere of social life, there is danger that the fountain head of all possible greatness may be irredeemably polluted. At the basis of political, commercial and social life stands, in all its tender recollections and gentle strength, the institution of the Home. So long as this is kept sacred from all the inroads of modern laxity, so long will the wider realms of business and the state remain in honour amongst men. But once destroy the Home; dwarf its development by devoting all spare hours to the club, the theatre, and the street, or ruin its influence by laxity in morals and by weakening the marriage tie, and you have poisoned the source of all that is good, and noble, and true. Here then is the third element of danger, which lies in the alarming prevalence of scandal and divorce.

With less significance, but still to a certain extent, these same criticisms may be applied to the life and institutions of our own country. As this age of activity unfolds, the problems which meet the American people will meet us also, and it behooves us as careful and thoughtful readers of the signs of the times to study to avoid their disastrous visitations and effects.

* * *

One point advanced by Mr. McVicar in his admirable address to our Y.M.C.A. is well worthy of special emphasis. He pointed out that it was a great mistake to suppose, that the form of Religion suited to our particular stage of development, was suited to the Chinese. This is a particular instance of a truth that is being continually ignored in much of the prevalent missionary energy. Good pious souls, whose main qualification for missionary work is their zeal, are continually offering themselves for work ANYWHERE. The person who imagines that the same form of doctrine is suited alike to the South Sea islander and to the most cultured man of this century thereby shows his ignorance of what Christianity is. Unless we disassociate Religion from every day life, a separation that would be fatal, then our form is a form that has developed with our development in other matters, and is only suited to a people situated like ourselves. It would be just as reasonable to think we could have a tribe of savages adopt at once our complex system of government as to think they would adopt at once our form of Religion. A successful missionary must

see this, must have some such a Philosophy of Religion if he would be saved from many a cruel disappointment, and many a heartache. He must see as Paul saw that meat necessary to nourish full grown men is not the best food for very little children. To our mind, however, the encouraging feature in missionary work is, that the process of development in thought is much more rapid than the development in time and therefore lower civilizations may attain to our position much more rapidly than we did. Still, we must notice that even with them it would be necessary to pass through the intermediate stages. Even if the Church does think otherwise a child cannot become a man in a day.

* * *

Last year in noticing the fact that the reading-room was not a "club-house," the JOURNAL called attention to the need that was felt for such a building in connection with Queen's. As the number of students in attendance at the University increases, this need becomes greater. Not only would a quiet retreat where one could study in peace between classes be a great boon to many, but there is also need of a hall larger than any of the present classrooms in which to hold general student meetings.

If the interest in Alma Mater continues to increase as it has done of late, that Society will soon have to seek more commodious quarters. But especially is this need felt by the Arts Y.M.C.A. It at present holds its weekly meeting in the largest class-room in the building. Extra benches are carried in and frequently every available seat is occupied. The Principal kindly places Convocation Hall at the disposal of the students whenever required, but for ordinary meetings it is too large to be cosy, and after all it is not adapted to purely student purposes.

What is really needed is a building such as many College Associations already have. Toronto University Y.M.C.A. rejoices in such a home, and it is highly appreciated by nearly all the students. McGill is looking forward to one. An old friend, who believes in having the general rendezvous of the students under good healthy influences, has started the building fund with a subscription of \$5,000. Queen's needs one too, and is looking for it. Some of her staunch friends have \$5,000, for which these dull times afford no paying investment. We would like to suggest that this amount would make a good beginning to a Queen's Y.M.C.A. building fund and we doubt not would soon be followed by more so that ere long we would be supplied with a comfortable and moderate sized hall, cosy quarters for the different years, committee rooms, and a library of missionary literature, christian biography and history, aids to bible study, etc. It might also contain a gymnasium and baths, as these are still wanting about the University.

The following extract from the Yale Y. M. C. A. hand-book for 1893-'94 tells a little about their model building and how it came:

"The design of Dwight Hall is primarily to furnish a home and centre for the religious life of the whole University. It further forms, with its attractive reading-room and library, a common meeting place for all members of the University at all times. The idea of such a building first took shape in the minds of several members of the Association in the spring of 1882, and in the following autumn the matter was intrusted to a committee of students, who were authorized to solicit subscriptions from the alumni. The earnestness and energy displayed by the students in the prosecution of this work excited the interest of several of the alumni, by whose efforts chiefly the fund was raised to within a few thousand dollars of the sum at first proposed. At this juncture Mr. E. B. Monroe, a residuary legatee of the Marquand estate, generously offered to meet the whole building himself, as a memorial to Mr. Frederick Marquand, on a plan far exceeding in beauty and extensiveness anything which the students had ventured to project. Dwight Hall now stands as his gift. On the 17th of Oct., 1886, it was formally dedicated and devoted to the religious uses of the students of the University." Who will make a like gift to the students of Queen's?

LITERATURE.

ABRADATAS AND PANTHEIA.

THE story of Abradatas and Pantheia, the most notable portions of which are translated here, occurs in the *Cyropædia* of Xenophon. This work is an historical novel embodying under the name of Cyrus, the founder of the Persian Empire, the author's ideal of a king and leader of men. The episode now presented strikes one as interesting not only for its intrinsic beauty and pathos, but also as being *suu generis* in Greek literature. The chivalrous and romantic air that stirs in it seems to blow upon us rather from some Gothic forest where Charlemagne and his paladins are riding through the glades, or from the dunes of Lyonesse and Camelot where "Arthur and his table round" are met for the joust, than from the cities of old Greece. A few words of introduction will help towards the fuller understanding of the passages translated.

Pantheia, the most beautiful woman in all Asia, and modest and true as she is beautiful, the wife of Abradatas, King of Susiana, one of the vassals of the Assyrian king, is taken among the captives of the defeated Assyrian army and reserved for the victorious Cyrus as part of his share of the booty. Cyrus, however, generously forgoes his rights of conquest and hands the fair prize over for safe-keeping to a trusted officer, Araspes. The latter is smitten with violent love for his ward, and vainly

attempts to move her to return his passion. At first Pantheia shrinks from embroiling her guardian with Cyrus, his fast friend, but at length finding cause to dread the infatuation of Araspes she is compelled to communicate the matter. Cyrus takes an indulgent view of the conduct of Araspes, but in order to remove him from temptation as well as to cover him from confusion, since his attempt had been noised abroad, and also to make profit out of the untoward situation, he sends him into the camp of the enemy, where he is to pass in the eyes of both friends and enemies as a deserter hopeless of pardon from his outraged chief, to steal into the counsels of the Assyrians and at the right moment to come back with full knowledge of all which it imports his general to know. After the departure of Araspes, Pantheia, who of course shares the universal mistaken belief as to the motives of his disappearance, resolves to indemnify her chivalrous captor for the supposed loss of a friend and comrade-in-arms, a loss of which she regards herself as the innocent cause, by replacing him with her own husband. The enemy she thinks has gained Araspes, she desires that Cyrus shall gain Abradatas. Each will be worthy of his new ally. For the Assyrian on one occasion behaved like a tyrant to her father and her husband, attempting to tear them asunder, and she thinks it will not be hard to prevail upon Abradatas to renounce allegiance to him and take service under a worthier lord. Accordingly she obtains permission from Cyrus to send a message to her husband, who, as she has foreseen, is not slow to join his beloved wife and the chief who had treated her so generously. Soon he appears with a force of one thousand horsemen. When his wife, after the rapture of their first meeting, has told him all the details of Cyrus' chivalry, the generous nature of Abradatas is kindled to the utmost devotion. He is eager to anticipate the wishes of his benefactor and zealous to second all his plans. Perceiving that Cyrus hopes great things from a force of scythed chariots which he is organizing, he converts his own cavalry into that mode, and leads them himself in a car drawn by eight horses.

Meantime the enemy had received an enormous accession of force; a vast confederacy of nearly all the Asiatic peoples, along with Thracians and Greeks, and ten thousand Egyptians have gathered to aid them around the Assyrian host. Croesus, king of Lydia, is chosen general of the united force. A battle is imminent, wherein Abradatas has volunteered for the post of danger, over against the serried phalanx of the Egyptians with their huge shields reaching to the ground and their long spears drawn up four-square, one hundred men each way. Pantheia arms her husband for the fight in splendid armour which she herself had made in secret, like some fair lady of old romance, gentle and beautiful

and brave, buckling on her good knight's harness and animating him with high words, while unseen within her, her own heart is bleeding.

Now Abradatas had had his car with four poles and eight horses splendidly adorned. But when he was about to don the linen breast-piece in use among his countrymen, Pantheia brought him a breast-plate and helmet, armlets and broad bracelets for his wrists all of gold, a purple tunic falling to the feet, plaited beneath the girdle, and a plume dyed crimson. She had made all this unknown to her husband, taking the measurements from his arms. He marvelled at the sight and questioned Pantheia, saying: "Ah, wife, you must have spoilt your own bravery to make these arms, did you not?" "O Heaven," said Pantheia, "surely they are my most precious ornaments. For if you show yourself in the eyes of others such as in my thought you are, you shall be my richest jewel." So saying she began to fit on his arms, and, though she tried to hide them, the tears were dropping down her cheeks.

Now Abradatas had always been a handsome man, but when he was arrayed in these arms he looked exceeding fair and noble, as indeed his noble nature gave him good right. So taking the reins from his attendant he was about to mount forthwith into his car. Hereupon Pantheia commanded all present to withdraw, and said her say: "Abradatas, if any wife ever did prize her own husband more than her own life, I think you know that of such wives I am one. What need have I to set it forth point by point? I think you have had proofs in deeds that are more convincing than any words that I could find. Still, though my feelings to you are what you know, I solemnly swear to you that I had rather you should play the man and both of us together be lapped in earth, rather than to live in disgrace with you disgraced. So high do I aspire both for you and for myself. Besides I think we owe a great debt of gratitude to Cyrus. I was a captive of war, I had been chosen out for him, and yet he did not claim to possess me either as a slave or as a free woman under a name of dishonor. He took and watched over me for you as though I had been a brother's wife. Moreover, when Araspes deserted from him, I promised that if he let me send to you, you would come and be a trustier and better man to him by far than Araspes was."

When she had thus spoken Abradatas was seized with admiration at her words. He laid his hands upon her head, raised his eyes to heaven and prayed: "Zeus Almighty, grant me to prove a husband worthy of Pantheia, a friend worthy of Cyrus who has honored us." Having thus spoken he proceeded to mount by the doors of the seat into his car. When the attendant had shut the doors after he had mounted, Pantheia having now no way else

to embrace him kissed his chariot. And now the car was preparing to advance, but she kept following with it unseen of Abradatas, until he turned round and seeing her said: "Be of good cheer, Pantheia; farewell and now depart." Then the eunuchs and attendants took her and led her away to her litter, where they laid her down and drew the curtains about her. Now, fair as was the sight of Abradatas and his chariot, the by-standers had no eyes for him until Pantheia had gone away.

(To be continued.)

LITERARY NOTES.

"The Refugees," Mr. Conan Doyle's latest historical novel, is called by the author "A Romance of Two Continents," and as we close the book we cannot help thinking that it would have been better for him to have stuck to one. In the first half, where he treats of the Court of Louis the Fourteenth, its splendour and its misery, its external grandeur and inherent littleness, he surpasses anything that he has yet done, and rises almost to the level of the great Wizard of the North. 'Le grand Monarque' himself, Madame de Maintenon, Madame de Montespan, and all the brilliant throng of ecclesiastics, literary men and courtiers that surrounded them, live again as though we saw them face to face. To the good and noble qualities of many of them full justice is done, and yet the author somehow inspires us with a contempt for it all, and shows what a miserable thing that Government really was, where priest and concubine, both equally corrupt, alternately held sway.

But as soon as the author leaves France for America we are on a distinctly lower level. He is certainly superior to Cooper, from whom he is accused of having plagiarised, but there is nevertheless a certain artificiality about all this part of the book, and a striving after effect that mars our enjoyment. Not only does he make glaring mistakes of detail, as when he wrecks his hero on an iceberg in the mouth of the St. Lawrence in the early part of September, but even in such scenes as the taking of the Block House, exciting though it is, we feel as if the author were consciously trying to keep himself at the proper pitch of excitement. Besides, Amos Greene and Captain Savage become rather tiresome. We can feel no thrill of excitement when Catina or his wife are in peril, for we are perfectly sure that one or other of the two Americans will pop up to rescue them. It is not so with Sir Walter Scott's works.

This half of the book is redeemed by the portraits of two interesting historical characters, Du Shut, the greatest of the *Coueurs du bois*, and the Sieur de la Noue, one of the first of the Canadian Seigneurs. But if Mr. Conan Doyle could but have kept his hero in Europe, and given us Luxembourg's wars in

Alsace and on the Rhine frontier, or sent him to England, and told us of the landing of Dutch William, and of all the various intrigues that preceded and accompanied the Revolution, "The Refugees" would have been far more effective as an artistic unity.

* * *

We have seldom read a more interesting and, at the same time, a more unsatisfactory work than Dr. Goldwin Smith's last volume of Essays. The style, it is needless to say, is well nigh perfect. The author touches nothing that he does not adorn. Of his ideas we can speak with less praise. He seems to think that the entire habitable globe has been given over unto the powers of Darkness, or rather unto Demos, for the two are in his mind much the same. The whole volume is an amplification of Tennyson's:

"Poor old Heraldry, poor old History, passing hence,
In the common deluge drowning old political common-sense."

Great Britain and the United States are alike under the sway of the lowest elements of the Celtic Irish, a race slatternly, priest-ridden, and utterly incapable of self-government, nor does there seem to be any remedy for the evil. The tone of the British House of Commons has become immeasurably lowered in the last fifty years; the only stable government possible in Canada is one whose stability is ensured by rampant corruption; Prohibition is likely coming, bringing untold evils in its train; so too is Woman Suffrage, with a like following; the Jews are with some exceptions a set of vampires that suck the life-blood of any country they get a hold upon. But the greatest evil of all is that absolute power is in the hands of a brute majority, or rather a majority of brutes, to whose vulgar cravings all statesmen pander. The last paragraph of the essay on Disestablishment sums up the general attitude of the whole book:

"In such a case, as indeed in regard to all great and organic questions, every true patriot must wish that the party struggle which is tearing the nation to pieces could be suspended, and that the solution could be committed to the hands of some impartial, enlightened, and open-minded statesman, whose award would be framed in the interest, and would command the confidence of the nation at large. We might as well wish for the descent of an angel from Heaven!"

At the same time, Dr. Goldwin Smith's work may not improbably do more good than if it were more cheerful in tone. If it can in any degree rouse the ordinary citizen to a contemplation of the appalling social and political difficulties which are thronging upon us on every side, and which we too often disregard, its mission will have been accomplished,

QUASI-MODO.

POETRY.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE UNCO-GUID.

(As seen in the A. M. S., Sat., Jan. 20.)

(ENTER POMPOSO; HE SINGS.)

O H, as for me, I'm a son of a gun,
I am, I am;
And I keep my eyes on the Football man,
I do, I do;
I wear tight boots and a high standing collar,
With a pompous air like a little Apollo,
Oh, I am a regular Jim Dandy laller;
Sing, Mowat must go, must go!

(Enter to the tune of Old Hundred, a chorus of Y.M.C.A. young men, specially convoked for the occasion, who solemnly chant the following):

When Football's hounds are on Mowat's traces,
We in the A. M. S. are plain,
Filling its meeting-hall's windy places
To rescue Jacky from peril and bane
Though John Smart Rowland villainous
Is feeling most lugubrious,
Yet our pious votes and our holy faces
Shall speedily ease him of all his pain

(Enter Moutho, the nephew of his uncle; he sings.)

With my uncle's deep sagacity,
And all his unveracity
I come to lead your minds through wanderings mazy;
With mysterious evolutions
Of my mental convolutions
I will make your understandings dim and hazy.
With neat equivocations
And misleading exclamations
I will draw a big red herring 'cross the track;
I will be as sweet as candy
All to catch each vote that's handy,
Till I gain my point—then on you turn by back.
(Enter Sarcastico, clad in a Grecian toga, somewhat the worse for wear.)
With a sense of deep emotion I approach this painful case,
My usual sarcastic tones would here be out of place;
I disagree with one and all, both Ford and Mowat too,
And from the start I shall object, as I most always do.

(The vote is then taken, after which Moutho and Swipo sing the following duet):

Shifty schemers of a feather,
You'll not catch us though you watch us,
For we work so well together.
In this A. M. S. we play,
Swipo as the scheme's contractor,
Moutho to the world the actor,
Of our actions the chief factor,
To be premier one day.

THE CHORUS.

Now that the ball is over,
Now that the farce is done,
Like unto pigs in clover,
Sweetly we'll all go home.
Amen

—W. L. GRANT, '93.

MINNELIED.

(Translated from Goethe.)

I think of thee, when the bright waves are gleaming
In sunny noon;
When, on the lake's unruffled surface beaming,
Shines back the moon.
I see thy form, when in the distance yonder
The dust-wreaths rise;
Thine eyes beam on me, when alone I wander,
'Neath midnight skies.

I hear thy voice, when roaring mounts the ocean,
 There 'neath the hill;
 I catch its echoes in the tree tops' motion,
 When all is still
 My thoughts are with thee; wander ne'er so far,
 They hover near.
 The sun has set: soft beams the evening star;
 Oh, wert thou here!

—M. A. V.

THE SONG OF THE STUDIOUS SENIOR.

Hang Philosophy!
 Hang!
 Dang the Sciences!
 Dang!
 It's sinful to swear like this, I know,
 And they're good in their place, no doubt, but oh!
 Would that they all were in Jericho,
 So—ho!
 Or in Pluto's Halls,
 Where the firelit walls
 Are shaken with howls of woe

For I'm sick of eternal crams,
 And the thought of coming exams.
 I want to die, I do,
 And meander above to the ether of blue
 Where wander the saints—the sanctified few,
 With golden banjos and nothing to do
 But warble doxologies,
 Whoop!
 And no exams to get through!
 But alas! The poets and wise men say
 That at the gate
 St. Peter is safe,
 To ask embarrassing questions of they
 That apply for a mansion and wings. Hey dey!
 It might be risky to die;
 For ghosts can't cram
 For Peter's exam,
 And it wouldn't be nice to be plucked, say I,
 So I'll just remain where I am
 And I dream that perhaps in the glorious spring
 When the flies and the fish and the froglets sing,
 And the woes of the session are past,
 That the Chancellor, smiling, may beam on me
 As he tips the wink to Prof. Dupuis,
 And repeats the Senate's august decree.
 "Arise! A B. A. at last!"

To the Honorable the Comptroller of the Waste Basket:

SIR,—Amid songs of "Fair France" and "Bonnie Scotland," of the "Lordly Niger" and the "Isles of Greece," and all the rest, I am grieved at heart to observe that we never hear praises of that much bewintered island familiarly known as Greenland. I consider, sir, that this is an instance of gross neglect on the part of the poets of our continent, and I purpose in the following stanzas to remedy the deficiency, and cover with shame, for their remissness, our negligent bards.

Yours truly,

S. QUIM O.

O Greenland, my country, the place of my birth,
 The fairest of lands on the face of the earth,
 How shall I tell of thy glorious worth
 In the alien songs of the stranger?

How oft as a child sat I down in the snow,
 And wept out the wail of my infantile woe,

Till mother came running, as loving, I trow,
 As the fondest of mothers of strangers.

And when as a youth I received bow and spear,
 And followed my father to beard the white bear,
 Then heart leaped and hand shook, but no more with fear,
 Than the heart and the hand of the stranger.

Then wooed I a wife of my people so fair,
 No fairer a mother in Greenland e'er bare;
 And we loved one another with never a care.
 Nor knew of the land of the stranger

But the dread foot of Death tapped low at our door,
 And my Brighteyes was taken,—I saw her no more.
 Thus was my home broken, my heart made as sore
 As the sorest of hearts of the strangers

Now far from my country an exile I stray,
 And bent grows my form on life's weary way:
 Death's coming, life's ebbing, and ever I pray
 For a grave on the strand
 Of that bleak Northern land,
 Away from the home of the stranger

CONTRIBUTED.

CO-EDUCATION.

IN the *North American Review*, for October, Jaime Cooper Sinclair treats of co-education in the West. "It is difficult," she says, "for persons living in the Eastern States to appreciate the absolutely matter-of-course way in which co-education is regarded in the West. Nevertheless it is in the West that doubts are beginning to rise among those best acquainted with the system." There boys and girls go together to the public schools, to the high schools, and, greatest enormity of all, to the university together! What she does not add, but what is probably in her mind, is that they are likely, more than likely, to go on to the end of the chapter together. Verily the West is in a "parlous" state! The simpering, be-ringed Miss of the old time, fashionable boarding-school will be at a discount, and the accomplished "maiden aunt" of Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem, a heroine unknown. For mark under what difficulties do those poor young men labor. "In the matter of study," the writer goes on, "it may be doubted whether the lessons learned by a young man and a young woman, sitting out of doors under the shelter of one sun umbrella, are really as well learned as they would be under less distracting circumstances." Under one sun umbrella!! Shades of Horace Greeley! Could he have foreseen this, he would never have remarked, "Go West, young man!" This is really worse than the temptations of the Kingston skating rink, where men and maidens go gliding hand in hand; and far, far worse than those blissful homeward walks under the silent stars after a gay and festive "At Home." For that umbrella affair is simply a deliberate, determined, premeditated and unmistakable case of flirtation, a thing of which Queen's students are never guilty. No, indeed!

But the fair writer of the *Review* goes on to draw conclusions as follows:—"I believe it is claimed by the advocates of co-education that the system will tend to elevate young men, both mentally and morally, and will especially improve their manners. This latter claim scarcely seems well founded, when one observes the extreme familiarity with which the young men in our Western colleges are apt to treat their girl classmates. Doubtless they do not mean to be indecorous or uncivil; they treat women as well as they treat one another, and no better. But, unfortunately, it is just the old-fashioned attitude toward women that is relied on to elevate college men." The old-fashioned attitude toward women? No, madame, that would not do now-a-days. Fancy, if you can, a Chicago Romeo lolling under his Juliet's window! If he were touched with that sort of madness it is more than likely he would essay "After the Ball"—the "Fair," I mean—and so run the risk of the neighbors killing him in case the old man Capulet allowed him to escape. But even should Fortune favor him in this respect—that the neighbors all were deaf—he would surely be arrested, and might have a serious time convincing any judge that "the night should be filled with music." No, that old-fashioned attitude would not do in the musical line. Nor is the youth of to-day to be fooled into writing sonnets to his lady's eye-brows, or her complexion, or her dimples. He is wiser than his great-great grandfather, and knows the chances are that these maidenly adornments would be even more artful than his ode. Nor does he waste his mornings learning how to curve his spine into courtly bows, or his brain into giving birth to shallow compliments. Not he! He enters a Western university, chooses for his sister the prettiest girl he can find, graduates in cricket and football, and takes no gray hairs in sorrow to the grave,—for he is sure to go to it bald-headed. But it should be emphatically and distinctly understood, and statistics have proved it, that co-education has nothing whatever to do with this last phase of his existence. He was born bald.

PHILOSOPHIC STUDENT OUT OF LOVE.

"I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

In my metaphysical exposition of love I thought I had established as an apodictic certainty that I loved Maria. But despite my great precaution I was perfectly unconscious that I was dealing with an object of such a dynamitic character. To express the same thought in more popular language "I didn't know it was loaded." But the spark has fallen, the explosion has come and the world has seen me blown to atoms by Maria's outburst. However through the great affinity of the atoms for one another and the assistance of a little glue I am

again sufficiently whole to reflect on my marvellous escape.

Maria evidently is a believer in the blind fatalism of love. Such irrationality in love I am inclined to deny and consequently I was led to the investigation which has been the spark to my explosive friend. Poor mortal I hope the explosion has not seriously injured herself. But what a wonderful potentiality for curtain lectures and broom-stick discipline she does manifest! While I labored under illusion Maria seemed to me a pleasant, artless, gamesome maid, sweeter than honey from the honey-comb, but I now consider it a valid inference that with very little provocation she would

"Comb my noddle with a three-legged stool,
Paint my face and use me as a fool."

Certainly, Maria, I was on the verge of insanity when I came so near proposing to take such felicity as a comfort in this vale of tears.

No wonder the feline race has chosen your name as an appropriate epithet to hurl at one another in the midst of their hostilities, Ma—ri—ar.

In the analysis of my emotions I simply wished to ascertain whether I really loved Maria. The matter is now clearly solved. Stated syllogistically it comes to this: It would require a Petruccio to tame the shrewish Maria. I am not a Petruccio; therefore to me discretion is the better part. I retire, feeling my utter inability to exact the necessary obedience from ginger-pop Maria. Farewell Maria, sweet Maria, courteous Maria, reserved Maria, sympathetic Maria. But you are too rough for my timid nature. Q.E.D.

That there is a necessity for a dialectic of the principles of love my experience has deeply convinced me. But the extreme subtlety of the question is not to be attributed to the emotion, as such, but to the content of the object towards which it is directed.

R.I.P. MARIA.

Students who are interested may see in the Physical Apparatus Room a beautiful specimen—section of the latest Atlantic Cable, recently presented by Principal Grant to the Physical Laboratory.

The two Freshmen who went off snowshoeing on the morning after the big storm and had not since been heard from, were brought back safe and sound yesterday by a farmer from the other side of Newburg.

John's snow plough has not had much to do this winter, except on two occasions when it rendered valuable service. The Kingston Railway Co. have ceased to longer employ or regard it as their official track-cleaner, claiming they have a better one, but John won't believe them.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Editor :

Having a little time at my disposal the other day, I dropped into the Biological Laboratory. Truly it was a surprise. There I found a number of students, each with scalpel and forceps in hand cutting away at what was once a pigeon, but which was now little more than a mutilated mass of flesh and bone. The guide of each was a book that was lying before him. As each organ was found, or rather a something resembling the organ, (for to a beginner in anatomy, a remarkable likeness between some organs exists), a name from the red book was given it. This was done not because they were sure they had the proper organ, but because answered in some ways the description in the book.

Now this method of teaching, thrust, as it is, upon the Zoology Class, is too much like the blind's uncertain groping. It is away below the Socratic method. True, in this as in the case of all other physical sciences, a sound and thorough knowledge is only to be obtained by practical work in the laboratory, but is unidirectional practical work the work that is going to compensate the student for his time? Certainly it is not. On the other hand, if direction and aid, somewhat like Mr. Huxley gives to his class, were given to dissecting in Queen's laboratory and if each organ was brought distinctly before the students' eyes, the uncertainty that now prevails would vanish. Then would the terms used in zoology represent clear, definite, images of the things to which they apply, and the student have gained the positive knowledge he so earnestly desired. What the class seemed to be sadly in need of was some one who had the time, for Dr. Knight has not, to go among the class and direct and instruct them. A great deal more could be accomplished by the students in less time than they are now forced to spend in the laboratory, if a demonstrator were there to direct the dissecting, and make some remarks on the origin, structure, and functions of the different organs. It certainly would enhance the interest in comparative anatomy and give some life to the dry facts of Dr. Knight's lectures.

Yours, &c.,

To the Editor of the Journal :

SIR,—The editorial in a late number on the relation of the lady students to the A. M. S.—a subject which was pretty thoroughly discussed in the columns of the JOURNAL and in the A. M. S. itself two years ago—bears evident marks of female authorship, in spite of its use of the masculine pronoun. Of this, Sir, I am rather glad, for I would be sorry to be compelled to attribute its sentiments to yourself. The answer to the question it propounds is simple; the lady students stand in exactly the

same relation to the A. M. S. as do those of the opposite sex. To the statement of the editorial that the ladies are not supposed to attend the meetings except on state occasions when they are formally invited, there is simply nothing to say except that it is wholly incorrect. The reason that weekly notices are not put up for the ladies to read is that there is no place to put them. If they had a notice board, such as that used by the boys downstairs, weekly notices would be put up. Failing this, the Secretary does the best in his power by giving them notice whenever anything which he thinks would be of special interest to them is to come up; this, I suppose, is what has given rise to the "state occasions" fiction. If the ladies do not attend the weekly meetings, it is merely because of their own individual preference, and not because there is any difference between their status and that of the other students.

The objection is raised that the meetings are not such as the ladies would care to attend. Well, the A. M. S. discusses any business which is brought before it relating to any department of college life, after which, if there is time, a programme is presented. If the business discussed is not interesting to the ladies, let them come and bring up matters that will be so. Perhaps the author of your editorial would like the A. M. S. to start a sewing circle and discuss the latest fashion in flounces. The lady students, as was said when the matter was brought up before, can not eat their cake and have it. They cannot be students with the same rights and obligations as those of the opposite sex, and at the same time expect to be treated with special attention, and "specially invited" to everything. They have as good a right to come to the A. M. S., provided they pay the membership fee, as have the boys. If they do not use their rights, the fault is wholly their own.

Yours, &c.,

QUASI-MODO.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

AT THE regular meeting of the Society, held Saturday evening, Feb. 3rd, the financial report of the JOURNAL for last year was read by the Business Manager, Frank Hugo, M.A. The report was quite satisfactory, showing a balance of \$8.00 on hand. Messrs. S. A. Mitchell and J. S. Rowlands were appointed Auditors of the JOURNAL's books.

The Society did not favor the scheme proposed by A. E. Lavell, B.A., of publishing a hand-book containing information dealing with college life and institutions, for presentation to students. Nor was the proposal made by the general secretary of the city Y.M.C.A. considered satisfactory. The pro-

posal was that if the Athletic Committee of the A. M. S. would guarantee \$100.00 to the city Association, the price of tickets to students for the use of the Association gymnasium would be reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.50.

The Inter-year debate, of which a detailed account is given in another column, interested the meeting the remainder of the evening.

Last Saturday evening, in the absence of the President, vice-President Ross occupied the chair. The date for the presentation of the annual report of the Athletic Committee was changed from not later than four weeks before the end of the session to not later than the second Saturday in February.

A communication from the Managing Editor of the JOURNAL, requesting the Society to appoint an Assistant Managing Editor, was laid on the table for a week.

Frank Hugo read the financial report of the Conversation, which showed a considerable deficit, and Mr. Hugo gave notice of motion that this deficit be paid from the ordinary funds of the Society.

H. R. Grant, chairman of the committee appointed to secure suitable trophies for presentation to the champion football club, reported that the trophies were on hand, and on motion the Executive Committee was requested to arrange an open meeting of the Society when the football heroes will receive tokens implying that their Alma Mater appreciates their indomitable perseverance, untiring energy and undaunted courage.

Mr. R. Burton gave notice of motion, that a detailed statement of the receipts and disbursements of the Football Club for the past season be published in the JOURNAL.

Frank Hugo gave notice of motion, re better arrangements for the preparation and publishing of the financial reports of the different clubs and associations of the University.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

When Speaker Peacock took the chair at 9:15 last Saturday evening it looked as if the days of the Edwards administration were numbered. Judging from the number occupying the Opposition benches the Government was in the hopeless minority. Postmaster-General Conn moved that his bill dealing with penny postage be read a first and second time. This motion, which was finally carried, gave rise to a prolonged discussion and much cross-firing from both sides of the House.

The Postmaster-General argued that it was the object of the Post Office Department to give as cheap a service as possible, at the same time not burdening itself with debt. The speaker quoted figures to show that last year there was a surplus of \$524.06 in the P. O. Department, and was of the opinion that it was more consistent with good gov-

ernment to reduce the rate of postage than to keep piling up such an enormous surplus year after year. The speaker was fully convinced that the reduced rate would result in such an increase in the number of letters handled that the aggregate revenue would be increased by the change.

The Hon. member of the government also stated, pathetically, that he was cognizant of cases where some of his friends were deprived of the pleasure of writing home, because while possessing two cents they could not raise a third to buy a stamp.

The Hon. Minister of Militia, Mr. Burton, pointed out the successful results of the change in England and the United States and showed its many advantages to the business community. With eloquence, the minister said that it looked well for the opposition to object to a reduction in the rate of postage when they were all enjoying the privileges of the franking system.

Messrs. H. R. Grant, MacIntosh, Hunter and W. L. Grant for the Opposition, and Mr. W. W. King, the P. P. A. member for North Simcoe, opposed the change. Their arguments were logical and forcible, pointing out that the change would inevitably result in a great deficit in the Post Office Department, while its only advantage would be to allow the indigent friends of the Postmaster-General to increase their correspondence. Notice was given that the Bill would be read a third time at the next sitting of Parliament, when the Budget will also be brought down.

On motion of the Premier the House adjourned.

INTER-YEAR DEBATE.

The first of the series of inter-year debates took place Saturday evening, Feb. 3rd. The fact that such debates tend to create and foster a praiseworthy class spirit in the different years, and also to arouse general enthusiasm in the meetings of the A.M.S. was clearly proven by the large attendance and the applause with which the arguments were received by the supporters of the negative or affirmative.

The subject of the debate, Resolved "That Imperial Federation is desirable for Canada," is one which has become inseparably bound up with Queen's on account of the decided position that our worthy Principal has taken with regard to the question. The affirmative of the question was ably supported by two representatives of the Sophomore year, Messrs. Burton and Playfair, while the Freshmen showed their commendable good sense in delegating the negative side to such logical, profound thinkers and such forcible and eloquent speakers, as Messrs. Leckie and Leahy.

Mr. Burton opened the debate for the affirmative by pointing out that the colonies of Great Britain held at present a rather anomalous position towards

the mother country, that there was no stability nor anything final in their present relations, and that this anomaly must soon result in a greater separation or a greater unity of the elements of the empire.

The speaker submitted that a closer unity was desirable, because the English civilization was a more important factor in the development of the common humanity than any other, and therefore to unify all the English people's would strengthen and give a greater permanency to this great civilizing factor, which would be consequently weakened by a separation of the colonies.

The question of defence was also ably considered, the speaker comparing the great benefits and safety which the colonies enjoy through the protection of Great Britain with the insecurity and helplessness of each colony if it were left to itself.

Mr. Burton also pointed out the beneficial effects which would spring from greater permanency in the in the relations between the Colonies and Great Britain, the questions of trade and commerce would become more settled and consequently the amount of trade would become greater, more English capital would be invested in the Colonies, and a better class of emigrants would leave the mother country for the Colonies.

The speaker combatted the argument that Imperial Federation would embroil the Colonies in European politics by quoting from Lord Rosebery to the effect that the interest of the Colonies tended at present to keep Great Britain from taking such a prominent part in the settlement of continental questions, as she otherwise would. With regard to the military aspect of the question, Mr. Burton was of the opinion that the people of Canada had a common sentiment with the English soldiers, and that Canada would be willing to bear her share both with regard to supplying men and means for the defence of the empire.

Mr. Leckie, the leader of the negative, could not agree with the affirmative that the present political condition of Canada and its relation to Great Britain was unsatisfactory. On the other hand the Canadians were satisfied with the constitutional government they enjoyed, and their relations to the mother country. The speaker argued the question from the point of view of the attitude of the Colonies to Great Britain, and was of the opinion that instead of the feeling in the Colonies being towards Imperial Federation, the tendency was towards disintegration, mentioning as examples the sentiment of the people of Australia, South Africa and Ireland.

The difficulties of the scheme were also ably presented, the want of sympathy between the interests of the different parts of the Empire, the great expense incurred by the Colonies to support the Imperial Army, Navy, Pension lists, &c., also the settlement of an Imperial trade policy, whether Im-

perial Federation would not mean a policy of Free Trade between all the parts of the Empire. And the speaker also pointed out that the Federation might be looked upon with hostile eyes by the other great powers, might result in other alliances being formed which would disturb the peace of Europe.

Mr. Playfair stated that the affirmative did not have so much confidence in the stability of the present relations between Canada and England as the leader of the Negative and was persuaded that a change was gradually working itself out. The speaker maintained that the traditions of Canada bound her inseparably to Great Britain.

The advantages to the material interests of the Empire were clearly and logically shown, the protection of the British flag was of immense benefit to commerce, and Imperial Federation would increase the strength and prestige of Great Britain and make this Protection of incalculable benefit.

The speaker was convinced that a better class of immigrants would come to Canada if it remained connected with a monarchy than if it separated and set up a republican form of government.

Another result of Federation would be a larger field for Canadian activity through the army, navy and diplomatic service of the Empire.

Mr. Playfair remarked that it would be in accord with the highest interests and dignity of Canada to have a voice in the questions of Peace, War, Treaties and all Imperial matters, by being represented in an Imperial Council in an Imperial Federation.

Mr. Leahy efficiently supported the Negative by dealing with the question from the point of view of the attitude of the Mother Country to the Colonies.

The speaker was of the opinion that Great Britain was losing interest in her Colonies, that the interests of England were so vast that they could not be confined to a few dependencies, which were only of advantage to her as an outlet for her surplus pauper population. The difficulties of the scheme were also dwelt upon, if a fair representation of population were accorded to each Colony how would Canada's representation from five millions hold its own against the representation of India's teeming millions.

The question of the possible clashing of interests and business of the present Imperial Parliament and the proposed Federation Parliament was also touched upon and its difficulties well stated.

Mr. Burton carefully and briefly summed up the case for the Affirmative.

While the judges, Messrs. Hugo, Gandier and Lavell, were considering the decision, the audience were favored with recitations from members of the freshmen year, which were well received.

The judges decided that the Affirmative had won the debate.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

On Sunday, Feb. 11th, the Rev. Thomas C. Hall, of Chicago, gave the first of the series arranged by the students. Convocation Hall, both in the gallery and on the floor, was packed by an intensely interested congregation. Below we give a short and we fear very inadequate synopsis of the sermon.

FAITH AND REASON IN RELIGION.

Every man has a Faith by which he lives, though perhaps no one man's Faith reduced to its elements would exactly correspond with that of another. When speaking of Christian Faith it is highly desirable to discover what Christ meant when he used the term, Faith. In the synoptic gospels the word never means a system of Truth. The Faith He commends is simply an attitude of life towards Him. The Samaritan woman knew little of Messianic hope, of Christ's teaching, of Christ's mission, yet her Faith was great.

Church history reveals how sadly Christ's view of Faith degraded into "a system of Faith." Christ's mission was the reconciliation of hostile, or indifferent, men and women, to God, so naturally it happened that "conduct" was first changed. The early church sought to identify the Christian Faith with rules of moral conduct.

But a second degradation happened when Faith came into connection with Gentile Philosophy. Pious souls gifted with more or less rationalizing power sought to identify Christian Faith with a set of metaphysical propositions.

A third degradation happened when journeying westward on its world conquest, Christianity left the speculation of Greece and came to Rome. But Faith is more than conduct, more than philosophy, more than government, more than all these combined; Christ never associated it with a final code of ethics, with a final philosophy, with a final authority in religion and thought.

If we are to realize the kingdom of God here on earth something else, viz., Reason, is to walk hand in hand with Faith. We are to be Christian Rationalists. The heart that has Faith in God reveals it in love, but Reason must at times mercilessly criticize Love's conduct. Faith touches our lives at every point but only as Reason is inspired and redeemed can it save the soul from extreme fanaticism and degrading superstition. In the realm of philosophy we must notice that systems are tentative. Neither that of Paul, or Augustine, or Calvin, was final. The church of to-day has no philosophy, though redeemed Reason must ever strive to find a system that will answer our soul's intellectual yearnings. It is on the basis of historical research and reverent criticism that redeemed Reason must meet antagonists. But we need never despair. Faith is ever to be our guiding star, it accepts as a basis

for all life and conduct and thought a new personal relationship between the soul and God. Many things are yet wrong in conduct, in the church, in the state. On us has fallen the end of the ages, manfully we are to do our duty, strong in the strength of Christ we are never to falter. We are to labor to bring about the second incarnation of God in a church to be without spot or blemish—the holy bride of Christ.

Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, 2nd inst., the subject of "Forgiveness" was dealt with in a most practical manner by J. H. Turnbull. He pointed out that, as a rule, we receive from our fellowmen exactly what we give to them. He who is stingy, crusty, and miserable in his life and dealings, will, like Dickens' Scrooge, always find plenty to annoy him. Let him change his tactics, accost people good naturedly and treat them generously, and he will be surprised to see what a change has come over the world. We to a great extent make our own little world, and he who is always ready to forgive finds least that needs forgiveness.

In his sermon on the Mount Christ says, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy." He here teaches not that we must absolutely forgive others, before God will forgive us, but that if God's love and kindly dealings with a man do not awaken in him a like spirit towards his fellowmen, he is not in reality a child of God, but is still in his sins. The unmerciful servant, who had been forgiven much and would not forgive little, was cast into prison until he should pay all, and the parable ends with an impressive warning: "So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother his trespasses."

One great reason why we should be willing to forgive others, is the fact that we have similar weaknesses to theirs. We ought, therefore, to sympathize with them and to be slow to condemn. We can easily conceive of a man who has never seen sin in its true light, who has never realized that he is a debtor, refusing to forgive his fellowmen, but those who profess to have been freely forgiven by God of their great debt must surely be ready freely to forgive others.

This means giving up all desire to injure the one that has wronged us. But it also goes further, and expresses itself positively in a desire to do any kindness we can to the forgiven one, just as if he had never injured us. In this, as in other respects, Christ is our ideal, who set no limit to his willingness to forgive and to help. This forgiving, charitable spirit is the real test of a man's Christianity, for "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren."

The remainder of the time was occupied with one of the most profitable discussions of the session.

At last week's meeting, Rev. J. H. MacVicar, colleague of our own missionary, Rev. Dr. Smith, in Honan, gave an interesting account of their pioneer efforts in the interior of China. Mr. MacVicar had spoken to large audience—many of them students—in the lecture hall of Chalmers' church on Thursday evening, and was so highly appreciated that we were anxious that more of the students should have an opportunity to hear him. Accordingly the suggestion acted upon in an editorial of last JOURNAL was partially adopted, and a union meeting of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. As. was held in Convocation Hall. The attendance was good considering the short notice which had been given, and all listened with pleasure to Mr. MacVicar's description of how apostolic history is repeating itself in the work among the Chinese.

His remarks were based upon Acts xiv., 1-18. We will not, however, attempt to report the address, but just notice some of the points mentioned.

Association in foreign work is as necessary now as in the days of the Apostles. The missionary who goes on long itinerances in China without a companion runs the risk of dethroning reason, as many have done.

The Jews who were spread abroad among the Gentile nations had prepared them for the reception of spiritual truths. Not so among the Chinese; therefore the missionaries have to do as Paul and Barnabas did at Lystra, preach a natural gospel first and then prepare men to receive deeper spiritual truths. If their fellow-countrymen have not paved the way for the missionaries, many of them are doing the other part of the Jews' work and "stir up" the Chinese "against the brethren."

Mr. MacVicar has little sympathy with "the good people at home" who are so anxious for missionaries to display the martyr (?) spirit and never flee from persecutions or come home for health. He believes in "sanctified common sense." So do we, and we earnestly hope Mr. and Mrs. MacVicar will be able soon to return to a work which greatly needs them, while we look forward with eager expectation to the time when Dr. Smith himself shall be off on furlough and tell us more about their labours.

DIVINITY HALL

Morning salute:—"Well, H. R., how is faith?"—J. A. C. "All right, John, old man, how's work?"—H. R. G.

Prin. G.—"Can any one give me the Shorter Catechism definition of faith?"

A prolonged silence follows while the ambitious answers of other questions sink into their collars and meditate.

Rev. Jas. Walker, of Glasgow, relieves the suspense by giving the required definition.

Principal:—"Gentlemen, that's what it is to be brought up in Scotland."

We understand that at the suggestion of one high in authority in the Hall, the following petition was circulated:—"Whereas some of the more frail members of the class find five minutes too short a time to pass from the Exegesis to the Divinity class room, because of the numerous distractions *en route*; we the undersigned humbly beg that this class do not begin work till ten minutes past eleven a.m. And your petitioners will ever pray for the School of Mining and Agriculture."

One of our number, a promising youth, was recently observed playing the part of a Good Samaritan in assisting to lift a hungry old horse that had fallen on Division street. "You see I had my pipe and came along and could only pull on his tail with one hand, and of course we didn't get him up."

The Principal (on Monday morning with a very diminutive sheaf of exam. papers in his hand), "I am sorry so many of you had the 'grippe' on Friday, and we will therefore have another examination next Friday."

Next Monday (with a still more reduced bundle of papers), "For the benefit of those who boldly persist in neglecting these *monthly* examinations, there will be another on Friday next."

We regret exceedingly that the Archbishop finds his duties so light that he has time to sell reports of the late missionary convention. This should not be in view of the incoherent actions of many of the junior members of Divinity Hall.

We notice with pleasure the increasing gaiety of the boys as they get their sermons nicely preached and escape with their necks still safe. Musical and unmusical sounds pour forth daily from the Divinity room at eleven o'clock. Jimmie H., the sweet singer of Queen's, starts off and then chime in the 3rd nasal base, towering head and shoulders above the surrounding multitude, Edward C., with his profundo basso, and J. A. L., the fifteenth soprano. But hark! from the back seat comes the unexpected semi-alto strain, "My father sent me down to Queen's." When he comes to "750 and a manse" all join in; but the freshmen gathered at the door, in mingled fear and amazement, wonder what that means.

COLLEGE NOTES.

We welcome most heartily all the older students coming to attend the conference. You own the College, gentlemen; just make yourselves to home.

The fact that things have been running very irregularly at the Science Hall lately is no doubt due to the marriage of Alfred Dean. May his shadow never grow less!

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S II VS. LIMESTONES.

HAVING disposed of the R. M. C. in the Junior Series our second team met the Limestones on Monday, Feb. 5th. Right here we would like to correct a prevalent impression amongst the management and supporters of the Limestones, that Queen's are guilty of something very unsportsmanlike in trying to defeat the people's pets.

Of course we don't want the championship, and it would look very refreshing for us to put on the "Rebels" and let the Limestones win, but instead of doing so we very ungenerously put on the very best 2nd team available, and decided to trot in the finals ourselves.

No doubt this is rather hard on the Limestones, but even Queen's has been defeated.

It should be clearly understood that we played no 1st team men inasmuch as their standing is determined each year with no reference to previous years; if such were not the case the Limestones would be equally guilty as they play men who have played with senior teams. This rule holds good in all games and it must be clear to all who understand sports. The opinions of ladies and headlong supporters of the Limestones and all others who understand the game from a purely sentimental point of view, are admirably voiced in a highly exaggerated account of the match given by the *News*. The report is a tissue of one-sided misstatements, showing either a deliberate partisan spirit or a gross ignorance of the rules of the game.

The game was keenly contested throughout and Queen's did not have the walk-over that some expected, as the Limestones are very neat and active players, and played an excellent game. The play during the first half was quite fast, the Limestones showing up well and when the referee's whistle blew the score was 2-0 in favor of the Limestones. Queen's went on the ice in the second half determined to turn the tables, consequently the play was faster than ever. After some very keen play Queen's scored one which spurred the Limestones up to do the same—score 3-1. Our forwards played faster than ever, and after some very nice combination the score stood 3-2. MacLennan and Brock now realized that something must be done and with the help of Weatherhead and Cunningham rained shot after shot on the Limestone goal, but notwithstanding the fact that many of the bystanders, including supporters of the Limestones, admitted that we scored twice, the goal-judge could not see it that way. After a few minutes more very hot play during which most of the Limestones massed in goal there was a call of time which was at once taken

advantage of by the city team to leave the ice, and although one of the most enthusiastic managers of the Limestones who had been keeping time admitted that there was still four minutes to play, differing by only a minute from our *official* time-keeper, they refused to answer the repeated call of the referee to finish the game. The referee reserved his decision and reported to the Ontario Executive, who declared the game off and ordered it to be played again before Saturday, 10th.

Queen's lined up Friday evening, but their *sportsmanlike* (?) opponents did not appear, showing clearly that they could not imagine how they had done so well Monday evening, and that it would break their hearts to be defeated. So Queen's wins the city Junior Championship, "an empty honor," says the *News*, but an honor Queen's will always appear on the ice to defend.

The teams lined up Monday evening as follows:

Limestones—Goal, Walkem; point, McKae; cover, Irwin; forwards, Lowe, Kinghorn, McKay and Rockwell.

Queen's—Goal, Hiscock; point, Rigney; cover, Fleming; forwards, Brock, Cunningham, MacLennan and Weatherhead.

Referee: M. Thomson, of the Athletics.

Goal judges: G. Mooney and J. Savage.

Time-keepers: W. B. Munro and — Moore.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

ENGLAND would he in many European wars but the Colonies are able to drag her out by the coat tails.

Retraçt!

Androcles!!

'g6 claim they have the "old man eloquent."

Where's this man from, anyhow?—[R. F. H-nt-r.

When I do say anything I say something.—[Solicitor-General H-ll.

Australia is great producer of frozen meats.—[F. P—fair.

Now then, HERE's a point.—[Lch-gh.

O man, no.—[C. F. L-v-l, (in conversation with a young lady.)

What is the difference between St. Valentine and Valentine S-t.

I put my arm around the maid,

As o'er the snow we flew;

She blushed, and then she softly said,

"Please let me drive for you."

[W. L. Gr-nt.

Hark! Hark! the dogs do bark,

The critics have come to town;

Some with rags in carpet bags,

And some in broadcloth gown.

Prof. (translating)—This is far removed from a sweet stable life.

The year '94, in account with Sheldon & Davis. To fifty cameras, shocked and otherwise debilitated, \$1,500.

H. R. Grant—I've been, sir, in places where the mail comes only once in two weeks.

Voice—What about the female?

H. R. G.—Oh, she didn't come all summer.

Woe is me! the weather has been so cold that it has frozen off my nice mustache.—[Rev. Fl-r-ce.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Miss Fowlds, '96; Miss Hutton, '97; H. B. Longmore, '97; A. B. Ford, '94; Education Department, Toronto; C. V. Bennett, '94; R. A. Croskery, '94; T. R. Wilson, '97; W. C. Bennett, '94; R. F. Hunter, B.A.; Prof. Dyde; Rev. J. Gandier, Newburgh; Prof. Fowler; A. McIntosh, '95; E. J. Stewart, '96; J. Stewart, M.A., Toronto; M. R. Throop, '96; F. E. Pitts, '95; I. T. Norris, '94; W. R. Sills, '94; Miss Odell, '93; Miss A. Griffith, '95; Miss M. Goodwin, Sackville, N.B.; Dr. Wardrope, Guelph; G. H. Smythe, '96; H. S. Berlanquet, '96; A. R. Williamson, '96; C. Moore, '97; C. G. Young, B.A.; W. C. Baker, '95; J. W. McIntosh, '93; G. M. Hermison, '95; C. A. McDougall, '95; J. R. Hall, '95; W. P. Fletcher, '96; R. N. McCreary, '95; J. S. Watson, '95; Mrs. H. Field, Stonewall, Man.; S. H. Jackson, '97; Miss Neilson, '94; G. A. Guess, '94; J. C. Brown, '94; J. Mc-Vicar, '94; H. V. Malone, '93; G. A. Butler, '96; D. L. Gordon, '97; Miss Carswell, '96; Miss M. White, '97; A. E. Ilett, '94; J. A. Lietch, B.A.; W. H. Easton, M.A.; J. McKinnon, '94; R. J. McPherson, '97; J. R. Moore, '94; Rev. T. R. Scott, Ox Bow, N.W.T.; Miss J. Wright, B.A., North Bay; R. H. Cowley, M.A., Ottawa; A. C. Spooner, '97; J. L. Miller, '93; E. C. Currie, '94; M. H. Wilson, '94; Rev. D. G. McPhail, Picton; Rev. J. M. McLean, Blakeney, Ont.; W. F. Nickle, B.A., Toronto; Rev. J. Slute, B.A., Chicoutimi, P.Q.; Hugh Waddell, South Monaghan; Alex. Bethune, B.A., Seaford; Rev. Jno. Fraser, North Shore, N.S.; J. B. Cochrane, B.A., city; Rev. C. A. Campbell, Maple; Dr. J. McLaren, Waterdown; A. M. Fenwick, M.A., Battleford, Sask.; Rev. J. Cattanaach, South Monaghan; Dr. J. M. Shaw, Lansdowne; M. B. Tudhope, Orillia; J. B. McLaren, Morden, Man.; G. H. Squire, B.A., Kingston; R. V. Rogers, Q.C., Kingston; A. J. McColl, '94; F. A. McRae, '92; Rev. D. G. S. Connery, J. McFarland; Miss Rose, Miss Boddy, Miss Barr, Miss Harvey, Miss Munro; Prof. Ross, G. E. Dyde, M.A., E. Taylor, J. A. Munro, K. J. McDonald, J. H. Turnbull, C. B. Foxe, R. C. Redmond, J. A. Claxton, B.A., J. D. Stewart, R. Burton, J. S. Rayside, E. L. Fralick, A. H. Brown.

A. M. Fenwick, '90, is on the teaching staff of the Indian School, at Battleford, N.W.T.

The question of the hour is, What makes the clock strike now?—Maybe it was examinations in the Spring.

The lecture on Dickens given by J. F. Waters, M.A., under the auspices of the Athletic Committee, two weeks ago, was not the success financially it should have been, considering the worthy object in view—a new campus.

As soon as Postmaster-General Conn has his penny postage bill passed in Parliament, every student will be expected to write to his mother at least once a session, to his sister twice a session, and to somebody else's sister twice a week. In this way the Government means to duly increase its revenue on stamps.

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